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## **Medical and Surgical Supplies**

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with  
Expression  
and  
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*With 23 Toronto Studios  
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**I**T was a pleasure to be associated with, and work for the graduating year of Medicine.

We appreciate indeed the connection, and assure you that any future work entrusted to us will be given our best and serious attention.

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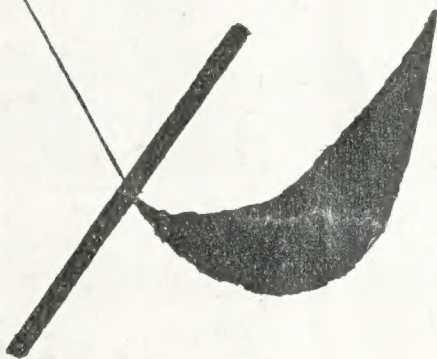


FEBRUARY 11, 1926

FOR OFFICE USE

R

AND FOR THE USE OF THOSE IN  
OFFICE  
FOR THOSE WHOSE NAMES ARE  
MENTIONED HEREINAFTER  
AND FOR ALL GOOD PEOPLE  
EVERYWHERE



Ryan son

Olmslee

to Wagner

Hut chism

SWEET SPIRITS OF DAFFYDIL

Q. S.

SIGNALS:

3 viii haustus hora octa vespere et nocte sequente et fibri durante in May.

T. H. BELT, *Editor-in-Chief.*

J. R. MCGILLIVARY, *Managing Editor.*

D. A. IRWIN, 2T6.

W. H. WEBER, 2T7.

K. G. GRAY, 2T8.

R. M. MITCHELL, 2T9.

*Donors:* S. L. BIEHN, B.Sc. K. C. MCCARTHY, M.B.

C. E. NOBLE, M.B. S. SOSKIN. M. J. ORMEROD.

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*Program on pages 9, 10, 11 and 12*



## Preface

FRESHMEN may come and graduates may go but Daffydil stays with us from year to year. Like all institutions of long standing, it's justification grows more and more traditional, till now, on the occasion of this, it's twenty-eighth anniversary, we need plead it's cause no further. Look around you, Gentle Reader, at the legion of wide open faces set ready to laugh. Each year they fill old Convocation Hall higher and higher into the galleries. We cherish the thought that they are assembled for no other good reason than to bear witness to Daffydil's increasing popularity, and we fondly hope that this performance will in no way abate the general growth of approval.

It is with the utmost diffidence that we present this issue of EPISTAXIS in conjunction with the performance to-night. The example set by previous editors of the hardy annual renders it very difficult for us to maintain it's reputation; in fact, only the kindly assistance of String and Casey has made it possible for us to hope that this issue may fill the bill for 1926. If you can laugh at aught that you find hereinafter inscribed, heaven knows it will be a very great blessing indeed, and great will be your reward. If you can't, then please have the good grace to be silent, for the ushers are under rigid instructions to eject anyone caught tearing this volume or otherwise disturbing the peace. If you chance to be one of those favoured few who receive playful reference in the following pages or on the stage, let not your heart be troubled. To-morrow you shall be Sir again or Friend, and all men will reverence you the more because you have permitted mirth, unchecked, at your expense to-night. 'Tis only by special license decreed for this occasion that we reflect your weakness or your strength in jest.

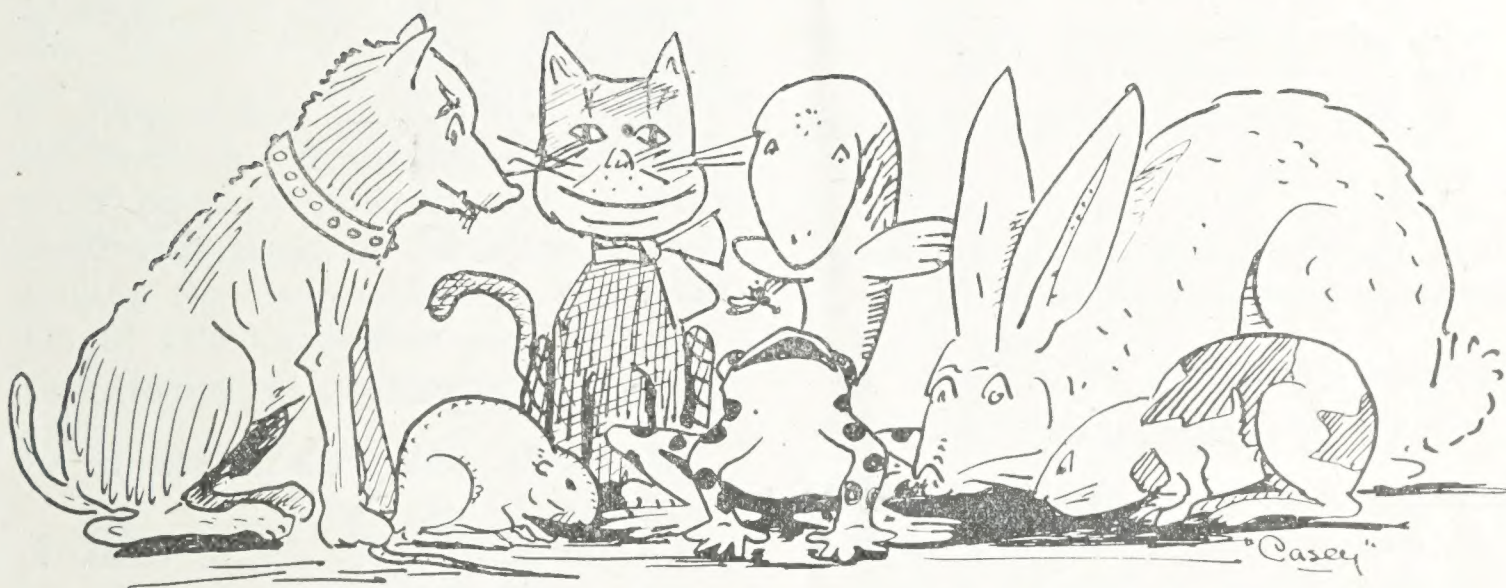
By way of concluding this foreword we lay a tribute at the feet of 2T6. For the last three years their Daffydil artists have held the Silver Cup presented by the Faculty for the best skit, in consequence of which the Trophy became their property for all time. They are now the graduating class, departed from the inter-year competition with their retinue of stars, but out of their magnanimity they have left the Cup, the same which will be presented to the winning skit again this year.

THE EDITORS.

Universiyt of Toronto,  
Faculty of Medicine,  
Feb. 11, 1926.



*This Issue of EPISTAXIS is Dedicated  
to these*



And Others  
Who sacrifice ambition's call,  
Who leave their homes, their friends, their all,  
Who set aside their family ties,  
Nor ever put forth alibis,  
Eschewing freedom's offers rare  
For laboratories' frugal fare,  
Who with their guileless lives amend  
For things we else can't comprehend.



### EPITAPHS CULLED FROM THE PATHOLOGICAL MUSEUM

Here is the liver of J. Jerry Black,  
His aneurysm broke it's sac.

Harry Jones was never prudent,  
Had a boil lanced by a student.

This is the stomach of Herbert Abel,  
Who failed to notice the poison label.

Here are three fingers of Surgeon  
Twist,  
Bitten off in a dermoid cyst.

And this is the spleen of poor old  
Ben;  
He had it palpated by four hundred  
men.

Here are the lungs of O. A. Kil,  
He blew them out at Daffydil.

Cumming's kidneys before you lie;  
They let him down at last, poor guy.

Behold the brain of Malcolm Hall;  
His friends never thought he had one  
at all.



He rides to school, this fourth year  
Med,  
And also strives his class to head.  
He carries his pledge pin on a plate,  
But this we oft interrogate:  
What do the letters indicate,  
Alpha Omega Alpha fratration  
Or Auto Owners' Association?

### WHAT'S BAIT FOR THE GOOSE —

Mother of puny child:—Doctor, I  
just hate to tell my husband that our  
little one has worms.

Doctor:—Why, Mrs. Logic?

Mother:—Well, Harry is a very  
keen angler, and there is no telling  
what may happen.

### MAL DE MER AT IT'S BEST

Ship's Doctor:—Quite a number of  
passengers sick to-day, Steward.

Steward:—So they should be,  
damn gluttons.

Doctor:—What do you mean?

Steward:—Some of 'em have six  
meals a day, three down and three  
up. There's no stomach can stand  
that.

### MISTAKEN DIAGNOSIS

Jake:—Py golly, my misses up an'  
died on me last week.

Ike:—Vot took 'er down, Chake?

Jake:—Histerectomy.

Ike:—Vell, vell. Tam bad ting  
dat. I got two uncles died mit it too.

### RECENT PUBLICATIONS

"My Work on the Brain", by R.  
F. Brown, one-time lecturer in  
Neurology, Trinity College.

"Men Like Gods". J. Cecil Lyons  
tells of his personal contact with  
clinicians.

"Told by an Idiot". An auto-  
biography by the author of "Liquor  
and It's Evils".

"Two Years of Biochemistry",  
being reminiscences from the pen of  
J. W. Denoon.

"A Summer in France". M. M.  
R. Hall is the author. It's the world's  
worst; don't read it.

A. E. EDWARDS—YEAR PINS—CLUB PINS—22 YONGE ST.  
ARCADE.



## ON DIT IN 2T6

Louis Lang has a way with those St. Michael's nurses that simply can't be beaten. (It's his physique.)

"O Deary Me", says Lanky Goodchild after presenting a case in Paediatrics. "Why wasn't Alan Brown nice to me? I didn't deserve those nasty words".

Mr. White, though overlooking a Charcot knee and an Argyll-Robertson pupil, found a large palpable mass in the Pouch of Douglas. Doubtlessly he is cut out for a specialist.

The League of Nations has prohibited the contemplated visit of Mr. David Pratt to Europe on the ground that internal complications might arise.

Art James is in love yet again.

Mr. Lou Watson is accepting a fellowship in Pharmacology for the purpose of discovering a medication that will make any given horse run faster.

Dr. McIlwraith:—The introduction of such a subject into a lecture on obstetrics is, perhaps, ectopic.

Clinician (taking attendance):—Fairfield?

Fairfield:—Me, sir? Oh! My! Yes sir! I'm here.

Hyland, continuing:— . . . . . and . . . . .

Dr. Oille:—Don't say "and". You haven't said anything yet.

The favourite song of Dr. Detweiler  
"Yes sir, asthma baby"

Dr. A. J. McKenzie (to clinic examining old man): — Note the whiskered pectoriloquy.

Sidenberg is the acme of preparedness. He wears goloshes in Burnside operating room at a case of hydramnios.

Dr. Shuttleworth, refusing small calibre drainage tube: — Take it away! I wouldn't have plumbing like that in my HOUSE.

Dr. Brown: — What are some diseases in which the sex incidence is a factor?

Les Watt:—Salpingitis.

Dr. Brown:— ! ? ‡ & (/Xc

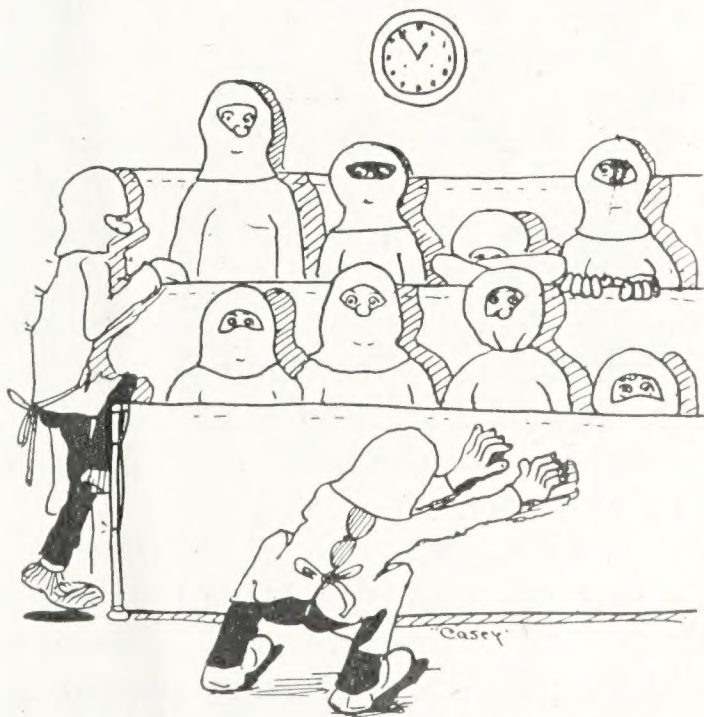
Carson:—There are indications to restrict protein. It's exciting.

Dr. Oille:—Why doesn't this clinic eat raw meat?

## INCOMPATIBILITIES

Sidney Lister Biehn (yes, our String) and

The method of teaching surgery at St. Mikes.



WANTED:—A competent cheerleader. One who will be able to put some spirit into our rooters' section and see that it gives the proper encouragement at critical moments. Send all applications to

O. R. BURNSIDE,  
Elizabeth St.



## THE LETTER BOX

Questions answered cheerfully without fear of contradiction by Dr. Lydea E. Copelan.

Dear Doctor:—I am anxious to know if something cannot be done to interest the fraternities in charitable endeavours. Many of the sororities work all winter to give poor children a summer's outing.

Yours, etc., Co-ed.

Dear Co-ed:—I might bring to your attention the fact that many of the fraternities work all summer to give poor sorority girls a winter's outing.

Yours, etc., Lydea.

Dear Doctor:—I should be very grateful to you for some advice in the matter of taking stimulants. So often these days one encounters home brew of unknown potency. I was at a friend's home the other night and drank two glasses of wine without any indication as to the strength of it. Did I do wrong?

Yours, etc., Angus.

Dear Angus:—How do I know? Can't you remember?

Yours, etc., Lydea.

Dear Doctor:—Suppose a man was a brewer, and suppose he got shot one night in the bottling works, would it damage the business? I have in mind the case of a prominent Texan who suffered an unwarrantable assault and battery in the oil regions, in consequence of which he had to retire.

Yours, etc., Booty.

Dear Booty:—For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and restate your question.

Yours, etc., Lydea.

## NON-UNION

They met, but they shall never meet again;

She was a jersey cow, . . . and he . . . . was a passing train.

## WHARTON'S JELLY

The Kind that Stopped Mother Baking.

Children Cry for It.

Sets rapidly by our newly patented method of fibrosis.

No home is complete without it.

Order To-day.

ALL FLAVOURS.

THE U. M. BILICUS CO.

## A NOTED PAEDIATRICIAN OBSERVES

No matter how hungry an infant may be

It never will cry for it's father.

## EVER HEAR OF 2T8?

Dr. Hepburn:—Kitchen, if you'd stand with your feet farther apart you wouldn't fall over when you go to sleep.

Clinician, H.S.C.:—What is plaster of Paris?

Hutner:—Paris green, Sir.

Dr. Klotz:—Now what should we do before apposing the cut edges of such a wound?

Patrick:—Thread the needle, Sir.

Surg. Clinician:—What part of the brain is liable to infection through the ophthalmic emissary vein?

Hoare:—The Corpora Cavernosa. Clinic adjourned.

## THE TRUE SCIENTIFIC SPIRIT

One day last week Coutts got a telegram announcing the sad demise of his little niece. It was worded thus: "Baby died last night tubercular meningitis".

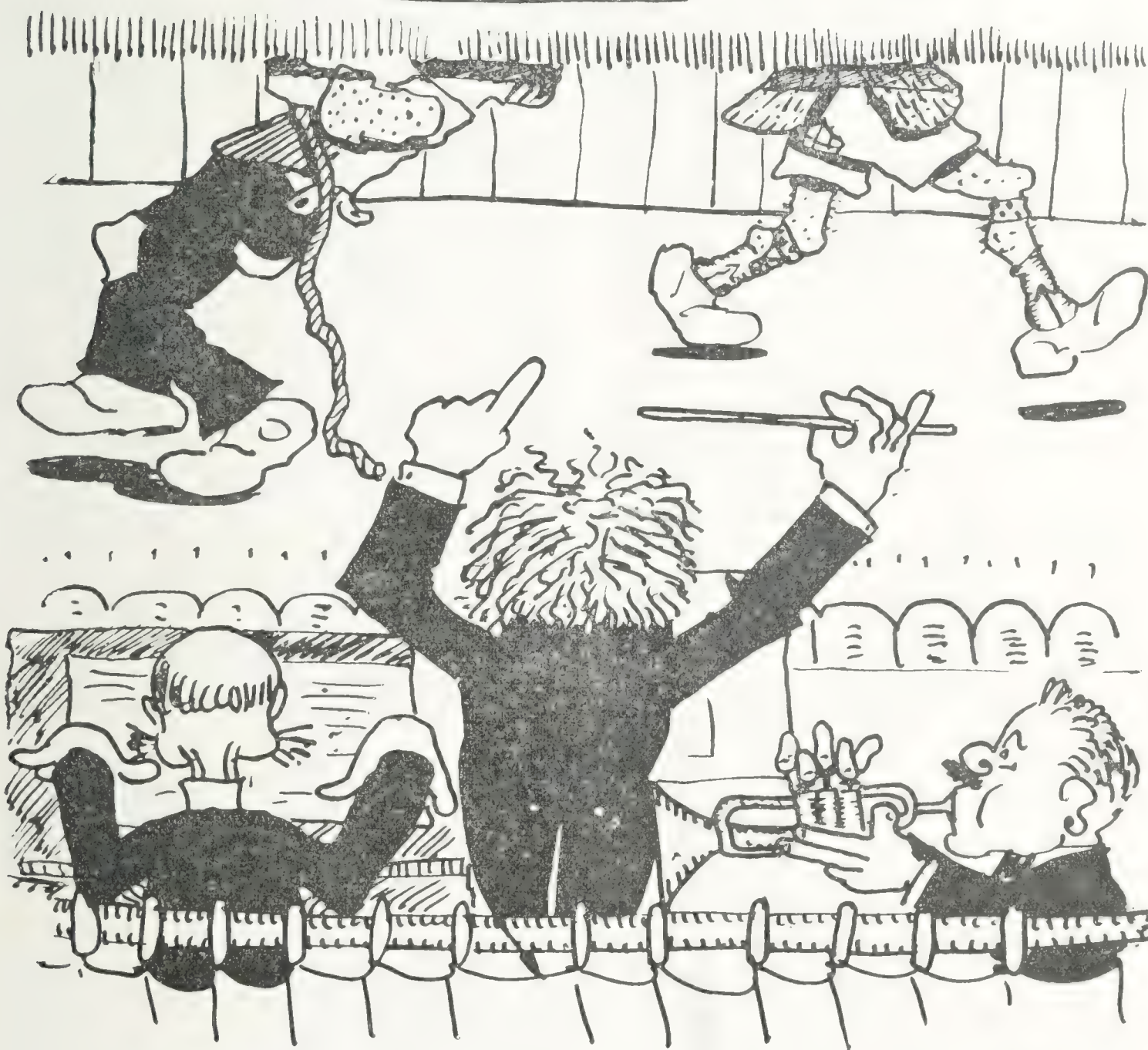
Now this lad is a good pathologist, and mindful of the admonitions of Dr. Klotz, he promptly wired back: "You are wrong. Child died of tuberculous meningitis".

Cobe Campbell: — This is the hardest working year I have ever been in.



# DAFFYDIL.

ASBESTOS



## The Curtain Rises on Daffydil of 1926

Convocation Hall, February 11, 12



DAFFYDIL AND EPISTAXIS PRODUCED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF  
THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO MEDICAL SOCIETY.

S. L. BIEHN  
*President*

K. E. FERRIE  
*Vice-President*

H. E. RYKERT  
*Sec.-Treas.*

W. A. McTAVISH  
*Asst. Sec.-Treas.*

THE DAFFYDIL COMMITTEE OF 1926

Chairman ..... W. C. M. SCOTT  
Secretary ..... R. P. VIVIAN  
Treasurer ..... H. K. MOIR  
Epistaxis ..... T. H. BELT  
Stage Manager ..... A. R. J. HEFFERING  
Electrician ..... W. R. FRANKS, M.A.  
Property Manager ..... E. B. PATTERSON  
Lantern Operator ..... O. L. STANTON, B.A.  
Publicity Agent ..... A. W. SCOTT  
Musical Director ..... G. F. HOUSER

Representatives:  
Ladies ..... MISS R. K. HAIGHT  
2T6 ..... W. B. BREBNER  
2T7 ..... L. A. MACKLIN  
2T8 ..... J. G. SHANNON  
2T9 ..... J. A. FALLON  
3T0 ..... G. W. LEWIN  
3T1 ..... J. M. SPENCE  
The committee were assisted by  
Messrs. A. J. Fisher, W. M. Wrong,  
D. A. Harvie and R. M. Mitchell.

---

PROGRAM

A

The Medical Orchestra

G. F. HOUSER, Leader

Violin—W. L. DEETON	Traps—G. L. B. ROBERTS
Saxophone—G. A. VERITY	Trombone—O. A. KILPATRICK
J. W. McCUTCHEON	Piano—H. R. TEASDALE
Trumpets—R. A. BENSON	
H. M. McLAUGHLIN	

---

B

The Medettes Present "Tragedy a la Chop-Stick"

A Tale of the City of Dans-Tu-Much in Ancient China.

The city of Dans-Tu-Much has wasted its substance in riotous living, and the rest of China has risen in indignation at the instigation of the Women's Buddhist Temperance Union. As a penalty upon Dans-Tu-Much a monster has been placed in judgment over the city with the stipulation that a riddle must be guessed correctly or all inhabitants perish. The last five dwellers of the ill-fated city are now awaiting trial in prison; and never a hope have they, for the Chinese are poor at riddles.

DRAMATIS PERSONNAE

Monster: Marguerite Brown	Princess Flooey: R. K. Haight
Guards: Miriam Brick	Barrister: Violet Henry
Hilda McNamara	Peanut-Man: K. W. Baldwin
Chorus: Marguerite Runstadler	High-Mucky-Muck: Evelyn Gee
Ruth Johnstone	Prince Lee-Hop: G. E. Mulock
Reba Willits	
Audrey Knox	
M. V. Bates	
Doris Foster	



C

The General Skit, Entitled, "Six Year Incubation"

Presented under the Auspices of the Graduating Class.

Conceived and delivered by Bob Wagner. Attended by "The Gang."

Professor Finkelstein, an inquisitive scientist, has requested Dante to take him through the Inferno. The Inferno being under repair, Dante provides the next best substitute for the Professor's entertainment.

DRAMATIS PERSONNAE

Professor Finklestein, a Visitor to the Infernal Regions	J. M. Fine
Dante	F. J. Fleming
Chief Engineer Primrose	W. A. Dinwoody
Sub-Assistant Engineers:	
Watt	T. A. Sweet
Henderson	L. H. A. R. Huggard
Macleod	T. H. Belt
Klotz	D. A. Irwin
Oille	D. W. Whaley
Graham (Dunc)	F. H. van Nostrand
Scottie (Wallie)	J. C. Goodwin
Frosh	Verdant Green
	Emerald Isle
Graduates	A. W. M. White
	W. L. Deeton
	S. S. Murray
Properties, Jack Boyd, Bill Brebner, John Ross.	

D

2T7 Presents "No! No! You Bet!!"

Written and Directed by L. A. MACKLIN. Musical Director, A. L. MORGAN.

A bit of truth,—a bit of fiction,—and stranger 'still,—a nurse and a medical student.

Scene—Mr. Bateman's Lumber Office.

DRAMATIS PERSONNAE

Tillie	L. A. CLARKE
Louis	G. B. WHITE
Mr. Bateman	J. E. MATHESON
Rupe, His Son	W. S. KEITH
Gwen, One Nurse	C. E. SNELLING
Westy, Himself	J. R. WESTHEIMER
The Gang	S. TESKEY
	J. A. KELLY
	J. B. LAIDLAW
	G. H. JACKSON

E

2T8 Presents "A Midnight Frolic in Black"

Written and Directed by

JAS. G. SHANNON and O. A. KILPATRICK.

'Twas a dark mad kind of a night in an old deserted cabin, where two coloured gentlemen, commissioned by an eminent Pathologist for no good reason, sought refuge. A lunatic at large chooses no particular situation to ply his trade, and if a couple of Tough Eggs join the party uninvited, you never can tell what will happen,—you never can tell.

DRAMATIS PERSONNAE

Octavius Rectificatus	} Coloured Knights of the road	D. M. CAMPBELL
Hezikiah Listerine		O. A. KILPATRICK
Dr. Potts, a Pathologist		J. R. ROBERTSON
Otto Bought, The Psychologist's Delight		F. S. LEEDER
Bill Fold,	} Two Yeggs gone bad	W. M. MASTERS
Pete Erkin,		J. G. SHANNON
Elmer Jones, Chief of Police		D. S. HOARE
Ezry Brown,	} His Force	H. E. RYKERT
Joshua Smith		R. C. LAIRD
The Body, Himself		J. A. PATTERSON



**F****2T9 Presents "Hot Tamale"**

Written and Directed by J. A. FALLON.

A modern classic in one part and quite a few pieces. The scene is laid on the tropical island of Cubanola, and most of the action takes place in the Governor's Private Bull Arena. Time is shortly after Robinhood was in flour and slightly before the Smith. Bros. were born. The playlet is unique in having an all-star cast.

## DRAMATIS PERSONNAE

The Governor .....	S. V. RAILTON
Valspar, The Governor's Aide .....	G. E. D. WILSON
Hot Tamale, the Great Toreador .....	A. A. OVERHOLT
Don Q (Don Mentionit) .....	M. D. EPSTEIN
Marcheta .....	R. J. PEER
The Beautiful Senorita .....	W. A. MCTAVISH
The Bull Himself, North End .....	R. E. NICHOLSON
South End .....	M. J. KELLY
Music by G. A. LEWIS.	Master of Properties, T. I. MOFFAT.
Scenic Effects Conceived by P. W. HARDIE.	
Gowns by HOWE-BAERE, New York.	

---

**G****3T0 Presents "An Aseptic Wedding"****A Melodrama in one Act.**

Written by J. L. BLAISDELL.

Directed by G. W. LEWIN.

The scene is laid in a hospital surgery at the lunching hour of a fair day.

## DRAMATIS PERSONNAE

Clergyman .....	I. R. F. WILSON
Bride .....	J. E. LONG
Bridegroom .....	W. H. SAUNDERS
Best Man .....	J. R. LIND
Bridesmaids .....	J. M. MACMILLAN
	H. H. MCGARRY
	R. W. NORTHEY
	J. I. BLAISDELL
Father of the Bride .....	J. W. LIVINGSTON

---

**H****3T1 Presents "Be Careful, Lest You ——"**

Scene, Dr. DeTea's Private Sanatorium for Alcoholics.

## DRAMATIS PERSONNAE

Doctor .....	W. M. HARDMAN
Nurse .....	M. J. THOMSON
Attendant .....	H. H. HETHERINGTON
Patient .....	W. A. FARRELL
Gunman .....	D. R. EASTON

---

**To Announce "Zenyma"**

Privileged Peoples' Potent Pressure Producer.  
(Patent Pendulant)

The wonder cure; cures all ills; once used, you will use no other.  
Sought for by the alchemists for centuries.

Treasurer and Publicity Agent

Secretary

Vice-President

President of the Zenyma Company

Sole Discoverer, Inventor and Distiller

Professor Chastenkot

Professor Chastenkot, A. A. Overholt, MB.CH.D., PDQ., LOA., CFCA.

Post

A. L. Morgan.

Mortem

J. R. Westheimer.

Did you have your Zenyma to-day? Eight out of Ten in the better walks of  
life have had it.

Cannot be distinguished by any manner of means from the Confection of  
THE LAURA SECORD STUDIOS

---

**GOD SAVE THE KING**



## HEALTH SERVICE

## A Talk on Analcoholemia or the Seven Years' Thirst

It is estimated that roughly seventy-five per cent of all adult males suffer with analcoholemia, and although statistics for females are not available it is feared that the ravages of the disease are even more acute amongst them, since the onset may occur before adolescence. The malady is popularly known as the Seven Years' Thirst, for the reason that it's duration is invariably from first intoxication until death, and also because it's symptoms closely resemble those of the Seven Years' Itch.

The etiology is somewhat obscure, though definite predisposing factors may be found in the medical course and other hazardous occupations such as, for instance, supervision of women's residences, editing of *Epistaxis* and the courting of nurses. That heredity too may play an important role is indicated by the recent researches of an eminent Eugenist who assumes that the Missing Link wandered astray forever while undergoing palliative treatment for this very disease. Further than this, the fragmented condition of many geological ape-man skeletons suggests that our prehistoric forebears died of assorted wounds such as might be inflicted at a Bacchanalian revel.

In spite of the chronicity of the disease symptoms are acute and are referable chronologically to Yuletide in particular, though typical spasms may occur at any time upon sufficient provocation. A lean and hungry expression is characteristic, and a desire to wire home for funds is of considerable diagnostic importance. The sensation of a vacuity over the hip joint is a very distressing symptom when present and cannot be missed by the careful observer. Psychic

manifestations include a tendency to cultivate the society of medical men and bootleggers, though such activities on the part of the patient are furtive and difficult of detection.

The law makes no provision for palliative treatment of analcoholemia, though such a course is often considered advisable to relieve severe symptoms. It consists of administration of Spiritus Rectificatum Q. S. per os in a suitable mixture. Best results are obtained by having the patient gargle the solution well prior to deglutition. Care must be taken to avoid excess dosage, since this invariably gives rise to an affection. The threshold of nausea should never be reached. Radical treatment is often resorted to, when acute symptoms recur frequently over long periods of time. Incarceration for the indigent patient is approved by law, whilst kindness and religion are often sufficient to render the disease quiescent for considerable intervals in patients of moderate means and intelligence. In others, complete excision of the alimentary tract is the only treatment permitting of a favourable prognosis.

## THAT BELL IN THE NIGHT

Who in the world  
Would wish to be  
A specialist  
In O.B.

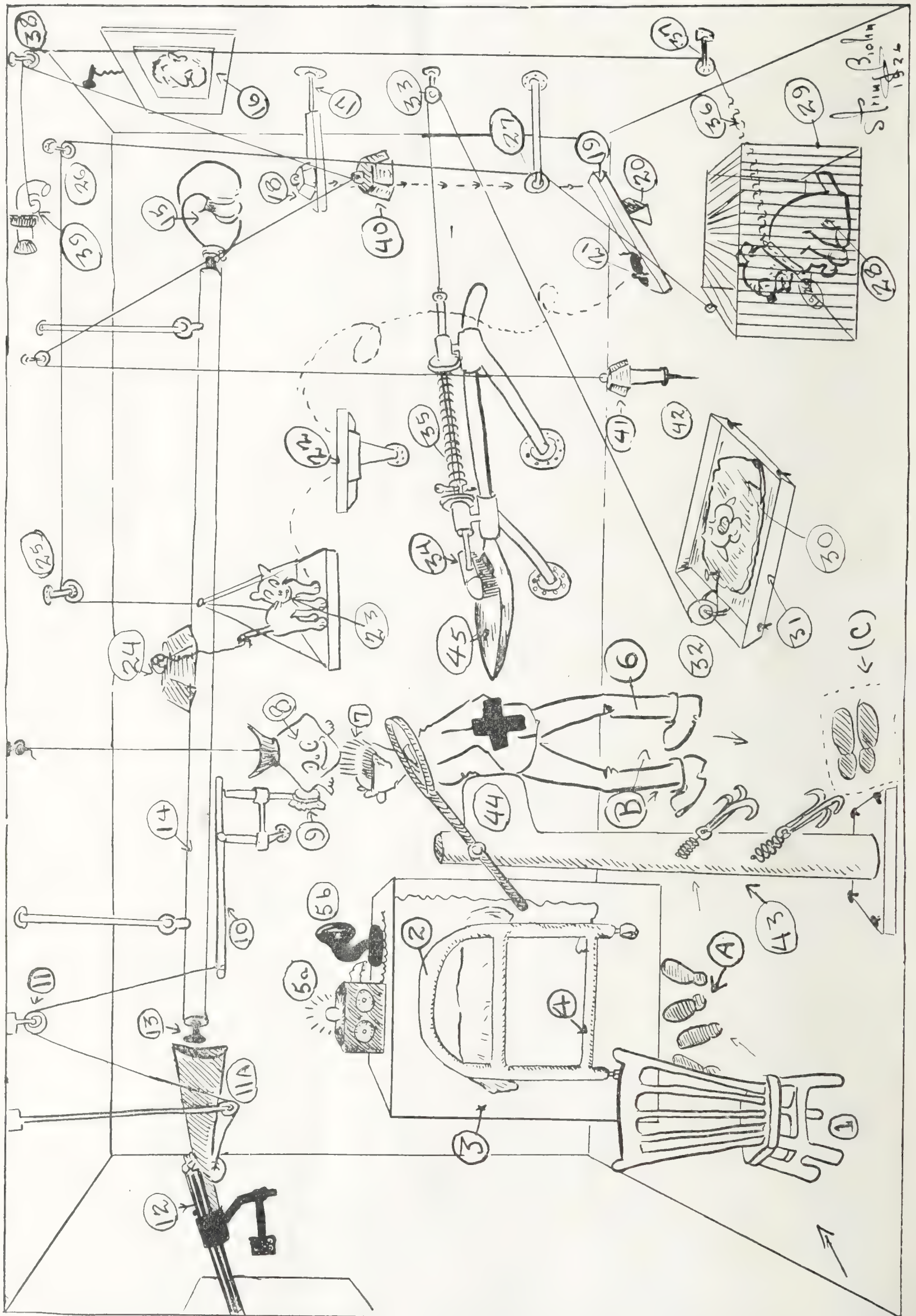
No sleep in the night  
And less in the day  
And we, of course,  
Get no pay.



Aged in the Wood.



STRING COMES ACROSS WITH AN OLD IDEA IN A SIMPLIFIED FORM



An invention designed to place the spoonfeeding of medical students on a high plane of efficiency with great saving of labour and time. Endorsed by the Medical Council of the United Kingdom. 1926.



## EXPLANATION

Student enters in lower left-hand corner and is asked to take a chair (1) introducing element of surprise. Picture of foot of bed (2) is flashed on brand new daylight screen (3). Student, of course, respectfully stands as indicated in A. In space of  $\frac{1}{2}$  to  $3\frac{1}{4}$  hours student tires and attempts to rest foot on bar (4) which tunes in radio by means of special wiring, which will be explained in next issue, causing loud speaker (5b) to broadcast the voice of some stern clinician at T. G. H. (corner of University Avenue and College Street, beside Hill-Route Bus stop) not indicated in diagram. On receiving some word, *e.g.* "Nonsense!" student (6) nervously assumes position (B) and hair (7) stands on end tickling the skate (8) (courtesy Dept. of Biology) causing it to smile and increase its transverse dimension. The increase recorded by tambour (9) raises lever (10) acting over a fulcrum for which there is no number. This lever, attached to a string running over pulley (11), discharges double-barrelled shotgun (12). Gun is aimed similar to same kind of prescription, so recoil only is effective. This strikes pin (13) sliding in sleeve (14) pushing boxing glove into picture of Dempsey (16). Such an extreme length of time has elapsed since such proximity to boxing glove has occurred that picture shakes down, strikes thin arm (17), dislodging weight (18), which falls along dotted line to strike lever (19) working over fulcrum (20) to throw mouse (21) up onto shelf (22), luring the anxious-eyed feline (23) into one jump, dragging weight (24) onto previous position of said feline (23). The resultant force acting over pulleys (25), (26) & (27) in rapid succession liberating dog (28) in cage (29), who seizes india-rubber steak (30), which lies well secured in bottom half of self basting pan (31) causing traction on string over pulleys (32) & (33), pulling pusher (34) against coiled spring (35). The dog (28), in straining at the leash (36), accomplishes two things, firstly, by pulleys (37) & (38) and pop gun (39) imitates the opening of a champagne bottle; secondly, pulls up weight (40) releasing weight (41) and attached pin (42).

The student, fooled by pop of pop-gun (39) takes position C stepping on concealed plate ( ), releasing grappling hooks, etc., which hold him securely to post (43), whose block (44) thrusts face

in position marked (+). The pin (42) has now irritated dog (28), who releases hold on india-rubber steak (30), allowing coiled spring (35) to push contents of spoon (45) into student's face (+). This releases the pin so the dog again attacks steak.

From this point on, the dog, the steak, the pusher and pin repeat, as the dog cannot destroy the rubber article (30).

A mechanical stoker for spoon (45) accompanies the outfit. Further details on request. Energy derived from Hot Air, which is in abundance.

## What Does the Surgeon Do When He's Finished Operating on Your Father?



Sews your old man

## HISTORICAL NOTE

Charles II told his people they could drink or gamble or do anything they liked. This was called the Restoration, and it marked the last great era of prosperity for the Medical Man.

## DID YOU KNOW

That "Who's Who" is shortly to be published in two volumes, entitled "Who's Really Who" and "Who's Only Just Who". This will obviate a great deal of ambiguity.



## LIMERICK LIBRE

A bootlegger named Mr. Sloan  
Once replied to his doc with a groan,  
When asked what the cause  
Of his great illness was,  
"I must a' drank some of my own."

Fairfield, a 2T6 med,  
Is a prof in disguise it is said,  
For it seems his ambitions  
Are for teaching clinicians  
Just what to do at each bed.

If we followed advice of Doc Oille  
On the heart we would constantly  
toil,  
But what would we do  
In a short year or two  
If a patient should come with a boil.

According to our Doctor Armour  
We should strive to make all patients  
calmer.

By the use of persuasion  
It oft may occasion  
The saving of sick from embalmer.

Our old friend Frederick Le Drew  
Was exceedingly fond of home-brew,  
Till one day in the cellar  
With pain he did bellar  
"These pink snakes are awful. I'm  
through!" SAMUEL SOSKIN.

WHO FROM HIS LABOUR  
RESTS

A frosh one night on venture bent  
Unto a place called Burnside went  
To see how the inmates there gave  
vent  
To all the things within them pent.

This to his credit I must say,  
He'd never seen the place by day,  
Nor knew he what within it lay.

He saw some seniors down below  
Donning their gowns and caps you  
know,  
And then he saw them upwards go.

The custom thus remarked, he  
swerved

Into the cloak-room, unobserved,  
To find white raiment there reserved.

His mask concealed his debonaire  
As forth he stole and up the stair  
Into the pungent ether air.

Beyond this point the tale grows sad,  
For tragedy o'ertook the lad  
Whose venture was so bold and bad.

As Frosh appeared upon the floor  
The case came off and what is more,  
The Frosh was freely sprayed with  
gore.

The houseman spied the young lad's  
form

And said to him in accents warm,  
"Administer the chloroform".

The patient wailed, the freshman  
quailed,

Then like a man whose heart hath  
failed,

He swooned and fell to rise no more;  
Lifeless he lay, his labours o'er.

## RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE

There are people alive to-day who  
think the first book of the Bible is  
Guiness. More work for the W. C.  
T. U.



## SAGE UTTERANCES

Dr. V. E. Henderson:—X marks the spot.

Dean Primrose:—It will be sufficient for the purposes of this class to illustrate it by a diagram, thus:

Dr. V. J. Harding:—Students will take home their week-end kit for my two hour test.

Dr. J. J. R. Macleod:—I must airge you to poot in the fool time in the laboratory.

Dr. O. Klotz:—I have declared a half holiday to-day.

Dr. G. W. Lougheed:—Last summer a man came to me with lymphosarcoma. He's in H now. Go and see him sometime.

Dr. W. L. Robinson:—Malignant tumor cells are independent like the United States of America.

Fourlitre Cummings: — Anyone could do the same. A little concentration is all that is required.

Old Timers.



The Bates

Prof. Duncan Graham:—What's the treatment for pyelitis . . . You

Borsook:—Bulky fluids.

Prof. Graham:—Really?

Borsook:—I mean . . . (rear seat ventriloquist) Beer.



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## ADVICE TO FRESHMEN

Marcus Loew is not a professor.

A mushroom is not a parlour.

Nor is Service a waiter.

Neither is Scotland Yard a youngster's play ground.

Likewise Macleod is not a book.

Nor Physics epsom.

An interesting case is that of a bachelor who recently applied for exemption from income taxation on the ground that his physician had diagnosed a teratoma.



Professional Card  
C. E. A. Hassard  
Sanitary Engineering  
Our work is not guaranteed to  
pass Public Inspection.

WITH REGARD TO 2T6,  
COULD ANYBODY TELL US

If James Clifford Goodwin is going  
to manage the Hamilton San next  
year?

Why that nurse taking the Public  
Health Course insisted on her good  
looking Medical Student having  
twelve sittings for his graduation pic-  
ture? Oh! Gord!

Who marcel's Lorne Deeton's hair?

If Cec Hain left her in Owen  
Sound?

Why Norm Barker has so many  
cases on the infant ward?

Why Art Ham interviewed Prof.  
Hendry the other day?

*Thirsty, Doc?*

Drink  
**Coca-Cola**  
Delicious and Refreshing

*The Coca-Cola Company of Canada, Limited*

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO

MATHEMATICS AT BURNSIDE  
(After being up all night)  
Subtract one from one and get two.

Professor Hendrie  
Dept. of Economics  
Begs to Announce  
A course of Lectures on  
LABOUR PROBLEMS  
This course of Lectures will be  
divided into three stages.  
1. The Origin and History of  
Labour.  
2. The Present Day Condition  
of Labour.  
3. The Fruit and Future of  
Labour.  
This course will be open to  
all fifth year students who will  
have paid their fees before the  
first examination.

MORNING AFTER THE  
AT-HOME

Dr. Alan Brown:—What is whey?  
Williscroft:—Well, . . . It's mostly  
water.

Dr. Brown:—Say, you're so sharp  
you'll cut yourself.



Waiter:—D'you wish tea or coffee?

Customer:—Jewish coffee plees.





### Sophs au naturel

#### THE PRISONER'S SONG

##### As Heard Through a Stethoscope

I wish I had someone to love me  
Besides all these medical men,  
A fellow don't like them around him  
When he reaches his three score and  
ten.

The students they draw on my  
tummy,  
They splash me with ink an' what's  
more,  
They ask me a thousand fool ques-  
tions  
An' palpate my organs galore.

They listen me breathe with them ear  
horns,  
They tell me to say "Ninety-nine";  
But "Nine-ninety-nine's" what they  
mean, sir,  
It's my future address out the line.

Clinicians they brag to their clinics,  
"This case is as rare as I've seen;  
The cause is clearly specific".  
Whatever in hell that may mean.

"The tumour is swollen aorta",  
I've heard full a hundred declare,  
But it ain't got a dang bit smaller  
For all of their blinking hot air.

The housemen has punctured my  
lumbar,  
An' taken out blood from me arm,  
An' they've thumped away on my  
bosom  
Till I've lost all my masculine charm.

They say the prognosis is rotten!  
What then if it is? I implore;  
I've asked them why don't they excise  
it?  
Oh! some day I'm gonna get sore.

An' I'm gonna grow wings like a  
white wing,  
An' fly away off in the night,  
Where medical men can't molest me,  
An' drink myself horribly tight.

#### EXCERPT FROM HISTORY TAKEN BY HOUSEMAN

The patient's condition was re-  
lieved by the belching of gas and  
baking soda.





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